

Public Auction.

To be sold on 15th May, the DWELLING HOUSE, now occupied by the Subscriber, and has a good Garden and fruit trees in the back.

ROBERT CROSS,

SOLOMON BOYCE,
HAS just received a new supply of **American Manufactured Goods,** among which are plaid and striped GINGHAMS, Bedding, denim Diapers, Nankin, and all blue Cloth, shirting, Sheet, Shaker, &c. Single YARN for warp and filling, white and blue—green warp, red do. copperas, &c. 3-head white flocking Yarn, 2-head white do. colored do. sewing Cotton of all colors that are generally used—also, a few handsome SHAWLS, &c. These goods being from one of the old and best established Factories in America, are of the best quality to any made in this country. Shopkeepers and others can be supplied on liberal terms.

Also received a large supply of morocco and leather SHOES, among which are women's morocco shoes, slippers, ties, Sandals, &c.—Misses ditto children's ditto men's morocco pumps, leather do. women's leather boots—do. one and two toes and wide straps—misses do. children's leather boots, boys thick and thin shoes—men's do. all the above goods are for sale at the lowest cash prices.

BOOTS & SHOES

made for customers and warranted good.

Also—For Sale,

A Lot of LAND with a Dwelling House, &c. thereon, pleasantly situated on Back Street, calculated for two families or one large family.

Portland, 4th month 10. 8w

FOR CHARLESTON, S. C.

THE schooner Eunice, Joshua Gordon master, will sail in ten days—for freight or passage, apply to the master on board, lying at Union Wharf.

April 24th

Bible Society of Maine.

THE Members of the Bible Society of Maine, are hereby notified that the Annual Meeting for the choice of Officers, &c. will be held at the Court House in Portland, on THURSDAY, the 15th day of May next, at 3 o'clock P. M.

A Discourse will be delivered in the evening, by the Rev. President Appleton, or the Rev. Francis Brown, at the Meeting House of the first Parish; when a Contribution will be made to aid the design of the Institution.

By order of the Trustees,
EDWARD H. COBB, Sec'y.

April 22, 1815

TO LET,

THE store under the school room in Union St. with the back yard—and immediate possession given—Apply to the subscriber at No. 16, Long Wharf.

WM. SWAN.

FOR SALE AS ABOVE

8 chests real Hyson TEA, of first quality 10 bags COFFEE

10 kegs fine TOBACCO, &c.

April 24.

THE Selectmen of this town have appointed Mr. Enoch Moscovitz, dealer of Weights and Measures, and he has been sworn to the faithful discharge of the duties of his office; which will be performed at his shop in Exchange Street.

Portland, April 20, 1815.

FOR SALE,

FOUR acres on Union Wharf in Portland—Five acres in the same Wharf, and 1500 acres of timberland in Baldwin—Enquire of EZEKIEL WHITMAN.

(if)

Portland, March 10, 1815.

To John Mufsey, Jun'r, Clerk to the Proprietors of Union Wharf.

THE subscribers, being five of the Proprietors of Union Wharf, request you to call a meeting of said Proprietors on Monday the 8th day of May next, at Mr. Tilton's Inn in Portland at three o'clock, P. M. to act upon the following articles, viz.

1st. To choose a Moderator.
2d. To fill the vacancies of Wharfinger and Collector, occasioned by the resignation of Capt. Thomas McLELLAN.

3d. To act upon any matters that shall come before them relative to said Wharf.

Portland, April 21st, 1815.

ARTHUR McLELLAN,

DAVID SMITH,

(Signed) ROBERT BOYD

JAMES C. JEWETT,

SAM. F. HUSSEY.

Portland April 21st, 1815:
PROMPTLY to the above request, the Proprietors of Union Wharf are hereby notified to meet at the same place, and for the purposes therein mentioned.

JOHN MUSEY, Junr. Pro. Clerk.

SHERIFF SALE.

Against Nathaniel Poor and John Coburn and will be sold at Public Vendue, on Saturday, the 13th day of May next, at 2 o'clock P. M. upon the premises,

THREE acres in the Brunswick Cotton Manufactory, viz. No. 13, No. 14, and No. 49, which will be struck of to the highest bidder.

JOHN F. HALL, D. Sheriff.

Brunswick, April 12, 1815.

FOR SALE,

A convenient and well finished DWELLING HOUSE, pleasantly situated on Free Street, nearly opposite Union Hall, accommodated with a good Barn, Woodshed, and well with a pump which affords good water, and all the conveniences of the year.—For particulars enquire of S. Powell of Boston—or the subscriber.

April 24.

DANIEL COBB.

Political Miscellany.

Connecticut Election.—Our annual election of state officers, and members of the legislature, took place on Monday of last week. Our present Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary and Treasurer, are re-elected by large majorities. From the general remissness of the federalists throughout the state, it is probable there will be a few more democratic members in the assembly this spring, than last fall. For a number of years past, the enemies of our state government have not supported any candidates of their own; in consequence of which the federalists had become extremely negligent in their duty. But at the late Freeman's Meeting, the democrats, in a secret manner, took unwearied pains to rally their broken forces, and in a great many towns have given their old candidate for Governor a considerable number of votes. It is hoped this fact will teach the friends of our excellent state government the importance of being continually on their guard; and that a punctual attendance on the days of election will alone secure them the inestimable privileges they have hitherto enjoyed.

C. Courant.

In an age long past, the little republic of Padua had a dispute with the Pope of Rome, who insisted upon exercising over it temporal as well as spiritual authority. The dispute growing very hot, the Pope fulminated his threats against any of the citizens that should take part with the senate of Padua; and the senate, too, threatened with the punishment of death any subjects of the republic, that should take side with the Pope. During this dilemma, an officer of the senate asked a priest of Padua, whether he preferred being hanged for obeying the Pope, or being excommunicated for obeying the senate?—To this the priest replied, "that for his part, he had rather be excommunicated thirty years, than be hanged a quarter of an hour"—ib.

The verdict of Experience upon Jeffersonian policy.—We now behold the result of Jefferson's system of policy. We call it Jefferson's, from beginning to end; because it originated with him, and because his successor was the chief among his disciples—was early imbued with his visionary notions, and adhered to them with constancy, and with invincible obstinacy, to the last. The state of the times afforded wonderful opportunities and facilities for the trial of that system, in every shape, and in all its bearings;—and it has been thoroughly tried, for the full term of fourteen years, and until little chance is left for any further experiments. The results are before the eyes of the people: let them judge for themselves.

While Mr Jefferson stood as candidate for the high office of president of the United States, several wise and experienced statesmen, who were personally acquainted with him, opposed his pretensions, not so much on other accounts, as on the ground of his being a visionary. They apprehended that his administration would be wild and chimerical, and of course pernicious to the public interests, even supposing his views and motives were never so honest and pure. They augured from the visionary cast of his mind, that he would leave the beaten track of sound sense and long experience, and would weaken, disgrace, and distract the nation, with wild and futile projects and experiments—the legitimate offspring of his mind, and of the political theory that he was known to embrace.

What, with them, was at that time mere boding fear, is now become matter of history. Nay, the event has greatly surpassed even their fears. They saw what filled them with deep apprehension; but they saw only in part. The pit-falls into which that absurd policy has plunged the nation, are more in number and far more horrible in their nature, than any man had expected or even dreamed of.

Fortunate will it be, if the direful results of past errors and follies might impress on the present American public, and on the coming generations, lessons of true wisdom! Fortunate will it be, if these United States forever hereafter, shun the baneful policy, that had so nearly brought them to utter ruin! We do hope the age of political delusion is passing away; and that Mr. Jefferson, though stricken with years, may yet live to see his system of policy exploded, and treated with scorn by all parties. Beyond this, no sorrow or punishment do we wish him—not even that a hair of his head should be touched.

ibid.

NAVY BOARD.

Extract of a letter from Washington, of April 14.

"Commodore Rodgers, and Captains Hull and Porter have arrived in this city, and are about organizing the navy board, of which they constitute the commissioners. It is understood that they have appointed,

as their Secretary, Littleton W. Tazewell, Esq. of Norfolk, a lawyer of considerable eminence. The station is one of importance. The board bears some resemblance to the British admiralty board, and its secretary, Mr. Croker, is a member of parliament. Our navy, in its civil as well as military character, is drawing around it an increase of attractions and splendor.

Rhode-Island Election.

PROVIDENCE, APRIL 21. On Wednesday, the Freemen of this State assembled in their respective towns, to elect General Officers for the year ensuing, and Representatives in the next General Assembly.

The result of the election has surpassed the most sanguine expectations of federalism, and defeated the most aspiring hopes of democracy. Aware that many federal voters were absent, and that a confidence of success produced a dangerous apathy, we were apprehensive that Governor Jones and his associates would be re-elected by decreased majorities. Our fears are entirely removed, and we can confidently announce their re-election by a considerable accession of votes. The democrats of this State confided in the false and ephemeral glory which the administration borrowed from the closing scenes of the war, and they fondly hoped that the misrepresentations of the treaty would delude the freemen into a belief that it was "honorable in all respects," and that those who considered it disgraceful to the administration, were indiscriminate oppositionists and unprincipled demagogues. They have however, been completely baffled in their attempts to delude, and sadly disappointed in their hopes of success.

LOVE-PAIRS.

From Wm. Cobbett to the Democrats.
A gentleman mentioning yesterday, that he has lost his pocket-book, it was suggested that he might have had his pocket picked: "that's impossible," replied he, "for I am certain I have not been in company with a democrat."

Cobbett's Gazette, Nov. 17, 1797.

The Democrats are absolutely worse than the English Gypsies, for they are never supposed to steal more than the amount of what they pay. If I kept a tavern for the entertainment of these sans-culottes, I would, as they do in the Mob-houses in London, have the knives and forks chained down to the table; and as to silver spoons, it should do their eyes good when they saw them.

Cobbett, Dec. 5, 1797.

"IRONY n.s.—A mode of speech on which the meaning is contrary to the words: as *Bolingbroke was a holy man*."

[Johnson's Dictionary.]

We leave it to the reader to decide whether the following which is literally extracted, from the Aurora of Friday, the 14 April inst. falls within the above definition. It is taken from a character which is there drawn of James Madison.

Nothing is so noble, and at the same time so wise as his administration.

His politics are as free and sound as his character; he dispenses and shows all the subtilties and all the arts of diplomacy.

Prudent and SINCERE; governed by GOOD FAITH, he does not think himself obliged to speak all that he thinks, but he scorns to say what he does NOT THINK.

His speeches are not studied, and he cannot display FINESSE or ARTIFICE.

His views are sublime, his PROMISES SACRED, his intentions pure, and the force of his head corresponds to the nobleness of his heart.—(U. S. Gaz.)

FROM THE CLEANER.

The cogitations of my Uncle John.
"The Devil take the poor of our town; my fortune made for this world."

Prosperity intoxicates like wine—and strong must be the head that is not turned by it. A pauper who lived by the sea-side, not far from the pleasant village of Thornville, found among the sands some shining particles. Delighted to discover what he supposed was silver ore, he carefully gathered a parcel of it, and took it to a silversmith to assay. The silversmith had a piece of mischief in his composition, and he slightly slipped a piece of silver into the crucible. The poor man stood, "all eyes, all ears, all expectation," while the experiment was making. "I was done—and behold! the product was a piece of pure silver. Enraptured at the sight, the pauper exclaimed, in an ecstasy of joy; 'the devil take the poor of our town; my fortune made for this world!'"

I would thank you, gentle Miss, to restrain that smile. How much wiser would you have acted, had you thought your self suddenly raised from penury to affluence! Believe me, gentle reader, not one in twenty would have behaved better.

A hundred incidents occur every year, that bring the story fresh to my recollection.

When I see a man leaving his regular business—dashing into the wild speculations—and living in a style equal to his hopes of wealth—thinks I to myself—"My boy, though it be 'the devil take the poor of our town' to-day, ten to one be

fore you get through you will meet the bitter disappointment of the pauper."

I have seen fifty young men abandoning their accustomed pursuits of honorable industry, to strut in epaulets and flaunt in sashes—a dirk by their sides, seeming, as they marched along, to say, "The devil take the poor, my fortune's made for this world." Mistaken men; laurels are scarcer than silver ore. Remember, that great spirit tempered with prudence, is necessary to stem the strong stream that is sweeping you to oblivion. Let not the frippery of lace, epaulets and feathers, raise your vanity. Be cautious, lest habits of commanding generate notions of despotism and pride, hostile to freedom, and incompatible with times of peace. Let every action be governed by principles of the purest honor. The notion entertained by some, that to kill your man—seduce your girl, and to too your friend, is spirited and genteel—my word for it, it is fraught with the cup of the bitterest repentance—of ignominy—of wretchedness. Washington was an accomplished soldier, and a pattern of virtuous conduct. Emulate his virtues; protect the fair; reverence the laws, and guard the civil rights of your countrymen; and remember that the soldier's sword should only be stained with the blood of the enemies to his country.

Many a lady have I seen, who believing her glass, and the flatteries of coxcomb, has imagined herself divine, and thought, in the spirit of the pauper, "My fortune is made for this world." Foolish thing! She refuses the honorable addresses of an industrious honest man—in every respect her equal, because her beauty ought to bring her a fortune. A dozen years of coquetry discovers the error, and the proud forsaken girl retires to the shade with all the chagrin and mortification of the disappointed pauper.

Bonaparte.

[From the Quarterly Review.]

One of Bonaparte's first cares was to select a flag for the Elbese empire, and after some hesitation he fixed on "argent, on a bend gules, three bees or," at the armorial ensign of his new dominion. It is strange that neither he nor any of those whom he consulted should have been aware that Elba had an ancient and peculiar ensign, and it is still more remarkable that this ensign should be one singularly adapted to Bonaparte's situation—being no other than "a wheel—the emblem," says Mr. Berneaud, "of the vicissitudes of human life, which the Elbese have borrowed from the Egyptian mysteries," (c. 3. s. 2)

This is as curious a coincidence as any we ever recollect to have met—as the medals of Elba with the emblem of the wheel are well known, we cannot but suppose that Bonaparte was aware of the circumstance. Yet he is represented as having in vain made several anxious enquiries after the ancient arms of the Island.

During the first months of his residence there, his life was, in general, one of characteristic activity and garulous frankness. He gave dinners, went to balls, rode every day about his island, planned fortifications, aqueducts, lazarettos, harbors and palaces—and the very second day after he landed, fitted out an expedition of a dozen soldiers to take possession of a little uninhabited island called Pianofa, which lies a few leagues from Elba—on this occasion he said good humoredly, "Toute l'Europe dira que j'ai deja fait une conquete."—(All Europe shall say that I have already made one conquest.)

Having in one of his excursions reached the summit of the highest hill on the island, where the sea was visible all around him, he shook his head with affected solemnity, and exclaimed, in a bantering tone, "Eh il faut avouer que mon ile est bien petite."—(Alas! it must be owned that my Island is very small.)

The chief violence of his rage seems to be directed against Marshal Marmont; whom, as well as Augereau, he sometimes calls by names too gross for repetition, and charges roundly with treachery.

Of the allied troops, as compared with his, he expressed the most profound contempt. "The Prussians were the best, but he would beat even them with one third of their number." In the vexation of his heart, however, he did justice to Blucher; "Ce vieux diable,"—(This old devil) he said, never gave me rest. I beat him to day—good, he attacked me to-morrow. I beat him in the morning—he was ready to fight again in the evening. He suffered enormous losses, and according to all calculation, ought to have thought himself too happy to be allowed to retire unmolested, instead of which he immediately advanced upon me: ah le vieux diable,"—(Ah the old devil.)

On several occasions he has been forward to express his contempt of the people, and more pointedly of the government of the United States. He has totally forgotten M. le Duc de Bassano's assurance, "that his majesty loved the Ameri-

cans," and has very candidly avowed that he published his Berlin and Milan decrees with the object of involving them in a war with Great Britain, which he expected, would have operated as a diversion to his own continental projects.

When the first impressions of novelty were effaced, and the first hurry of his arrangements over, Bonaparte seems from all the accounts which we have read or heard, to have gradually subsided, as was naturally to be expected into a state bordering on ennui. He has grown much fatter, exercises less, and sleeps more; yet still exhibits, by fits, all his characteristic restlessness, and still amuses himself with plans of building, and projects of administration, which are abandoned as fast as conceived.

PRICES CURRENT.

For the information of our readers, we shall, occasionally, give them some of the prices current. In the last from Philadelphia we saw no mention of Gun boats; but we are informed that they sold at auction, on Friday last, at 105 Dollars each. The first cost was 5000 Dollars!—Del. Gaz.

RALEIGH, (N. C.) MARCH 31.

Epidemic or Camp Plague.

The great fatality of this disease in many parts of the State has become very alarming. From the most respectable source we understand that nearly one tenth part of the population of Northampton county, have died with it. It is stated that upwards of 20 persons have died in Smithfield and its neighbourhood within 10 days—in consequence of which the Judge adjourned Court on Monday without doing any business.

It is mentioned in the Georgia Journal, that Col Benjamin Hawkins has resigned his appointment as Agent for Indian Affairs in the Creek Nation.

Mr. Thomas Gales, formerly of this city, has been appointed by the President of the United States Indian Agent, in place of Dr. Sibley, removed.

MARRIED.

In Virginia, Col. ROBERT JOHNSON, Et. 70, to Miss FANNY BLEEDER, of Kentucky, Et. 22. A Derby, on the second inst. Mrs. Samuel Bisco, of Woodbridge, to Mrs. Statira Hatchcock, of Derby, after an extraordinary courtship of one hour on the evening preceding the nuptials. "They join'd their hands in Hymen's bands, And hail'd the happy hour."

DIED.

In Philad. RICHARD SODERSTROM, Esq. Swedish Consul General to the U. S. Et. 72. He had resided in the U. S. 32 years; and part of the time in Boston.—In Auburn, N. Y. JOSEPH N. ROOD, killed, in a quarrel, by his brother-in-law, John Sawyer, from a wound in the head, received from a piece of board with which Sawyer struck him. S. has been committed for trial.—In N. York, Mr. BENJAMIN ROSENER, Et. 42.—1. Yarmouth, N. S. Rev. RANNA COSSER, aged 75, Rector of Y. and for 40 years a missionary from the society for propagating the gospel.

At Bow, N. H. since the 2d of April, Mr. Samuel Colly, aged 38—Mr. Daniel Messer, aged 56—Mrs. Hannah Clough, aged 51—Mr. Daniel Clough, aged 40—Mr. Timothy D. Greene, aged 24—Mr. James Rowell, aged 20—all of the prevailing epidemic. (Many of the cases) says the Concord Gazette, have appeared in a more malignant form in this place, than in the neighboring towns, in the earlier part of the winter, owing to the presence of severe Pneumonic Inflammation, attended with fixed & acute pains in the breast and sides, respiration short and laborious, constant and harassing cough, bloody expectoration &c. symptoms but little under the control of medicine when the intensest fever is of the Typhoid type. All those cases in which the lungs were not the principal seat of the disease, have easily yielded to the usual medicines. Since the favorable change of weather, the attacks have been milder, and less frequent.

Shipping Intelligence.

Portuguese and French Privateers.—Capt. Sousa of the Spanish ship La Concepcion arrived at N. York from Havana, informs that on the 27th March, in lat. 32, long 74, he was boarded and robbed by a small privateer, of 3 guns, and 20 or 30 men. Two of the men were Portuguese, and the residue Frenchmen. They displayed British colors, and pretended to be from Wilmington, N. C. They plundered eleven gold watches from one of the passengers and robbed the ship of seven trunks containing wearing apparel, 2 cables, an anchor, all her compasses, 3 quadrants, several charts, and many other articles.

A letter from a very respectable mercantile house, at Lisbon, dated 14th Feb. says, "We cannot, at the present moment, give you any encouragement for the sale of United States exports to this country." There had been abundant supplies of wheat from France, corn from the Mediterranean, and slaves from Baltic, for press and use; also of naval stores. From and after the 1st of March, flour to be subject to a duty of \$3 per bbl.—Some chance for Carolina rice.—Salt provisions dull.—Fears expressed that the trade with the United States would be very limited for some time.

Letters from England, dated in Jan. intimate that shipments for this country would not be made to much extent, until the arrival in Euro. of the regular American traders.

We learn from Turks Island, that the cotton crops on the Caicos have been very bad, the canals being very destructive. Provision crops were abundant.